

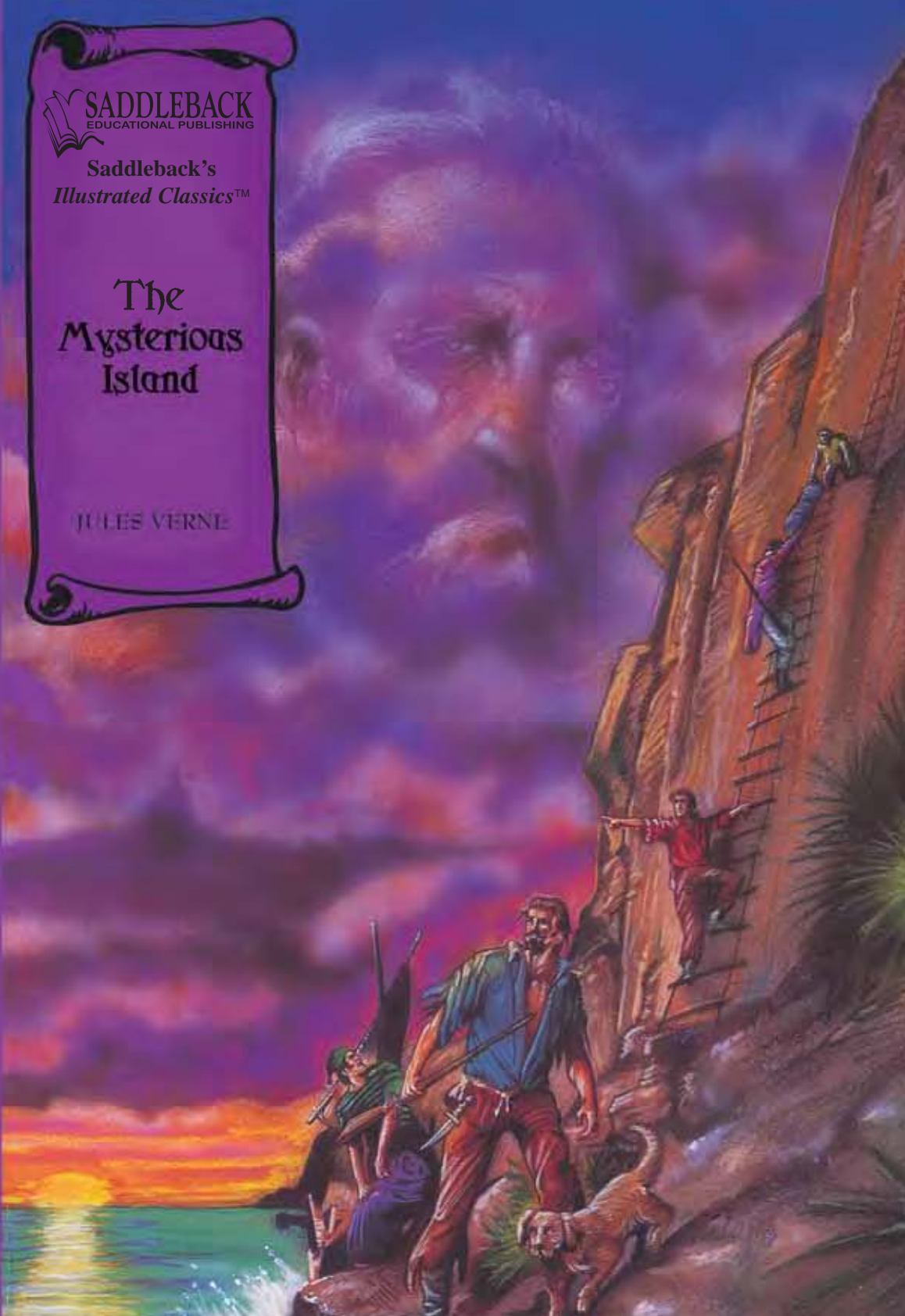


SADDLEBACK
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING

Saddleback's
Illustrated Classics™

The Mysterious Island

JULES VERNE



The Mysterious Island

JULES VERNE



Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™



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Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™]. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*[™], you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*[™] was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Use prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*[™], you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics*[™]. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. ***Listen!*** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.
2. ***Pre-reading Activities.*** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.
3. ***Reading Activities.*** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)
4. ***Post-reading Activities.*** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.

Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”



Jules Verne

Jules Verne, a French novelist, was born in France in 1828. He studied law but instead became one of the very first science fiction writers.

The popular interest in science in the 1800's led Verne to write very realistic and detailed stories that used science and technology. In these stories he wrote about such modern things as airplanes, submarines, television, guided missiles, and space satellites *before* they were even invented. His detailed descriptions of these items even accurately predicted their real uses. The *Nautilus*, the submarine that he wrote about in *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea* and which also appears in *The Mysterious Island*, was written about twenty-five years before the first successful power submarine was invented.

Verne also knew a great deal about geography and used this knowledge to make his stories of travel and adventure seem quite real. In *Around the World in Eighty Days* the main character Phileas Fogg, on a bet, makes a trip around the world in the then unheard of time of eighty days. The realistic geographical descriptions of this daring feat made the book one of Verne's most popular works.

Jules Verne died in 1905.

Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*™

The Mysterious Island

JULES VERNE

THE MAIN CHARACTERS



Gideon
Spillett



Neb



Jup



Captain Cyrus Harding



Top

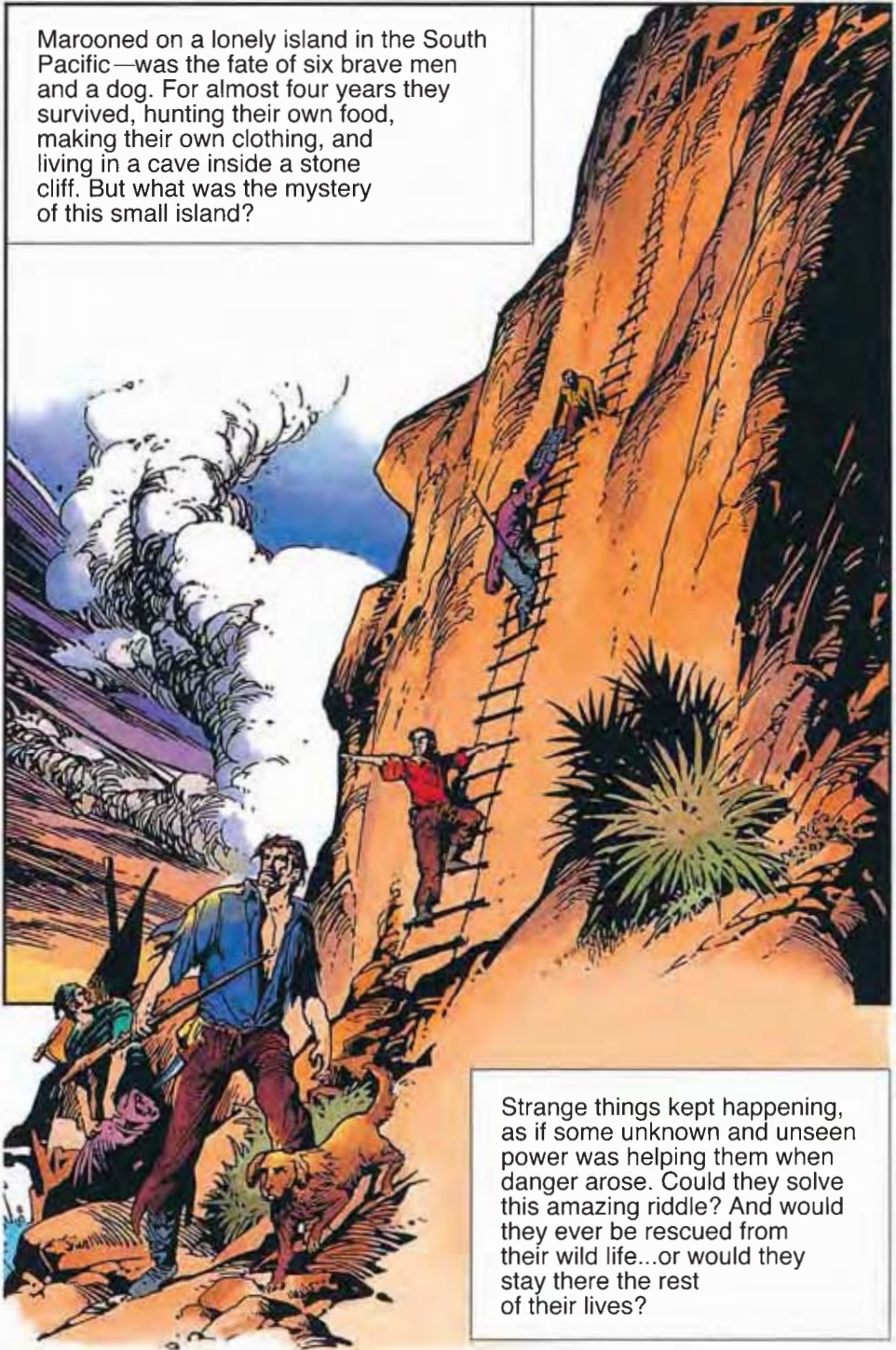


Jack Pencroft



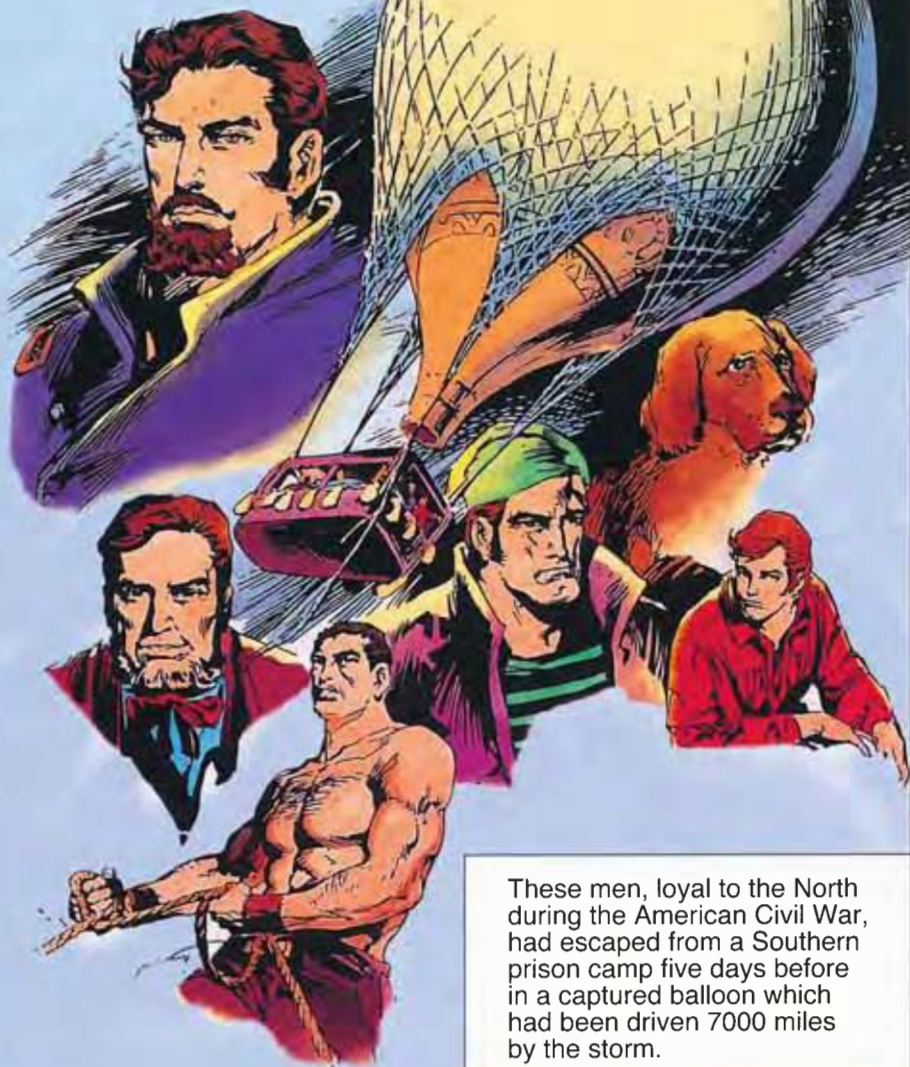
Herbert Brown

Marooned on a lonely island in the South Pacific—was the fate of six brave men and a dog. For almost four years they survived, hunting their own food, making their own clothing, and living in a cave inside a stone cliff. But what was the mystery of this small island?



Strange things kept happening, as if some unknown and unseen power was helping them when danger arose. Could they solve this amazing riddle? And would they ever be rescued from their wild life...or would they stay there the rest of their lives?

On March 23, 1865, during a terrible storm in the Pacific Ocean, a balloon was in danger of falling into the stormy sea...who were the five men on this dangerous balloon trip?



These men, loyal to the North during the American Civil War, had escaped from a Southern prison camp five days before in a captured balloon which had been driven 7000 miles by the storm.

We're going down! Quick!
Toss out guns...bullets...
food...sacks...everything
loose!



Finally, still sinking...

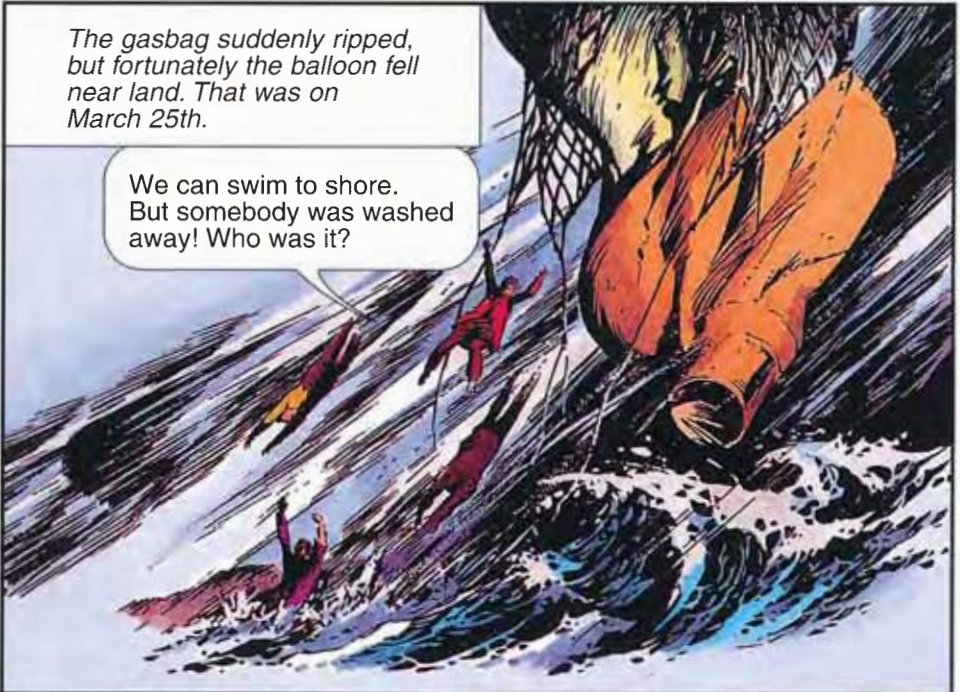
Cut the car loose!
It's our only hope
to make the
balloon rise!

There
it goes!



*The gasbag suddenly ripped,
but fortunately the balloon fell
near land. That was on
March 25th.*

We can swim to shore.
But somebody was washed
away! Who was it?



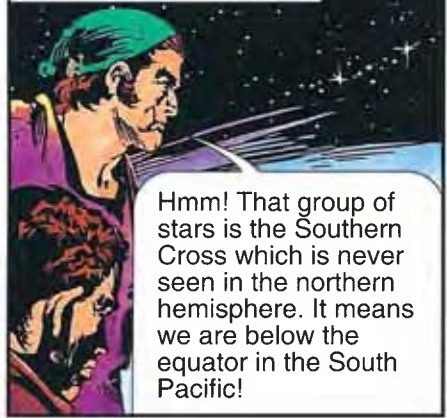
Soon after, on shore....

Captain Harding is missing! And his dog.

Harding was our leader! We depended on him to help us out of all troubles!



As night fell....



Hmm! That group of stars is the Southern Cross which is never seen in the northern hemisphere. It means we are below the equator in the South Pacific!

Meanwhile, Neb had swum across a strip of water to a larger island nearby.

We looked, but Captain Harding was nowhere to be seen out in the water.



My master may have been cast up on this beach. I'll search.

The next morning, after the other three survivors crossed over to the large island....

Neb didn't return yet so he didn't find Harding.



As for us, we have to find a place to stay. We may have to live here a long time.

Near the beach, after a search....

Ah! A big rock pile eaten away by water and the weather. They are called "chimneys."



Look! A regular hollow cave there!



Pencroft was too nervous so Herbert struck the last match.

Our only match! If I fail....



You did it, my boy! We're saved from raw food and cold nights, thank heaven.

Soon, the hungry survivors had their first cooked meal.

Pencroft, I'm glad you and Herbert brought back these seabird eggs as well as firewood.



I'll bury hot coals in ashes through the night for the morning fire.

Next morning, after breakfast....



We need better food. Herbert and I will go hunting. With sticks, we should be able to knock down game birds.

I'll stay and make notes on our doings. For one thing, poor Neb left again during the night, to search for his master.

When the hunters returned....

These game birds will taste good.



Neb hasn't returned yet. He should give up searching —Captain Harding and his dog are surely dead by now.

Suddenly, they heard a bark,
and then....



Top! He
came back!

Could it be that Captain
Harding is alive too? If he is,
Top will lead us to his master.

Following the faithful dog, they
came upon Neb...and a sad sight.



My master
...is dead!

No! I feel a
faint pulse.
He's alive!

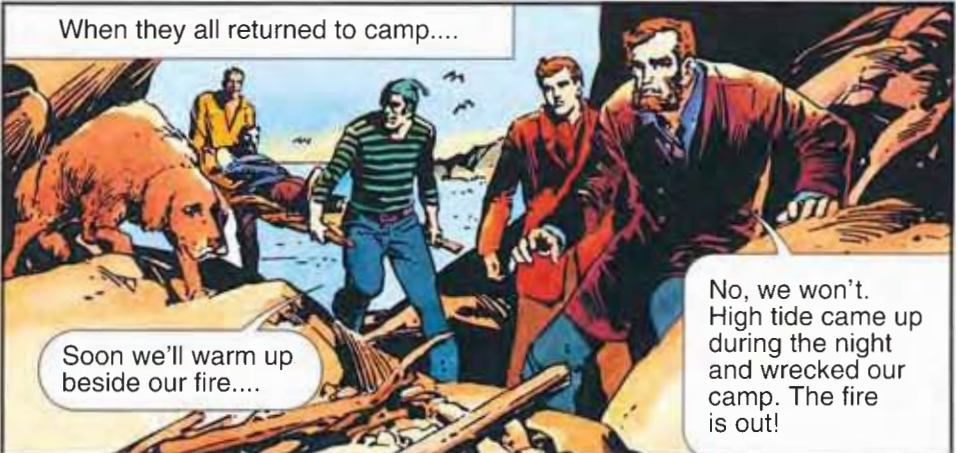


Last I remember, Top and
I were drowning in the sea.
Wh-who brought us here
to safety on dry land?



The first hint of a big mystery
sprang up on the strange
island.

When they all returned to camp....



Soon we'll warm up
beside our fire....

No, we won't.
High tide came up
during the night
and wrecked our
camp. The fire
is out!

Cold and hungry, they tried to make a new fire in old ways....

Rubbing two sticks together...No luck.

These weak sparks from a flintstone won't light that dry moss.

I'm much better, thanks to you men putting your coats around me, during the cold night. I will make a fire while the hunters are gone.

Fire? How can you work miracles, Captain?

At a lake, luck was with the hunters....

Good boy, Top! Chase that capybara to shore. It's a wild pig and is delicious eating when roasted.

But Captain Harding must have failed to make a fire to roast it. Too bad!

A big surprise, back at camp....

Spilett and I had watches. I used the two curving glass crystals to make a lens, which forms a strong beam of sunshine that is hot enough to set fire to dried moss.

A fire! How in the world did you make it, Captain Harding?

Simple, Pencroft.

The others knew now what great thinking powers Captain Harding had and how they could depend on him to survive the hard days ahead.



Roast pig
...thanks to
your genius,
Captain!

Knowing science
allows you
to win over
nature in
many ways.



The next thing is to find
out if we are on an island
or not. Tomorrow we will
climb the highest hill and see.

Next day....

This mountain
was formed by
the flow of hot
lava from a
volcano. Luck-
ily, it's dead.

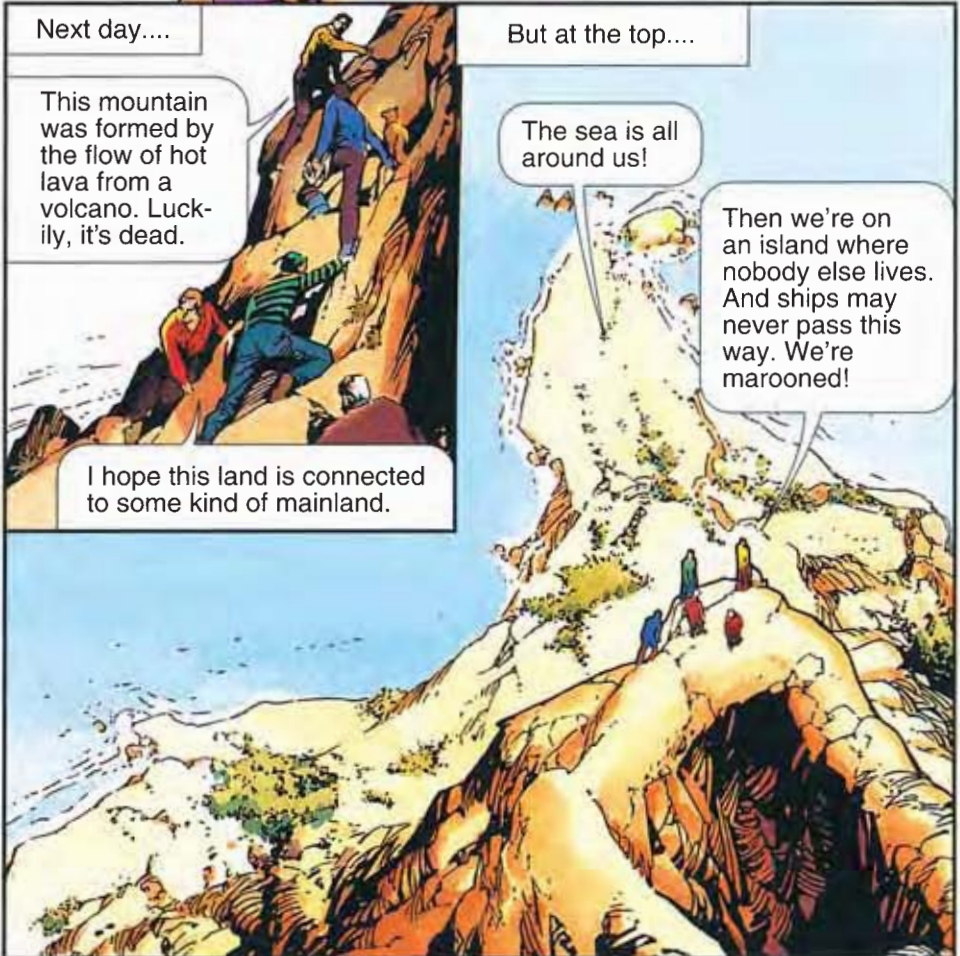


I hope this land is connected
to some kind of mainland.

But at the top....

The sea is all
around us!

Then we're on
an island where
nobody else lives.
And ships may
never pass this
way. We're
marooned!



Captain Harding made a rough sketch....



This island is about ten miles wide and thirty miles long. The shoreline is rocky. Let's name all the bays, rivers, lakes and such for our own use.

The excited men agreed....

Franklin Mountain for what we stand on. Also Union Bay and Washington Bay in honor of our country.



Mercy River. It gave us firewood.

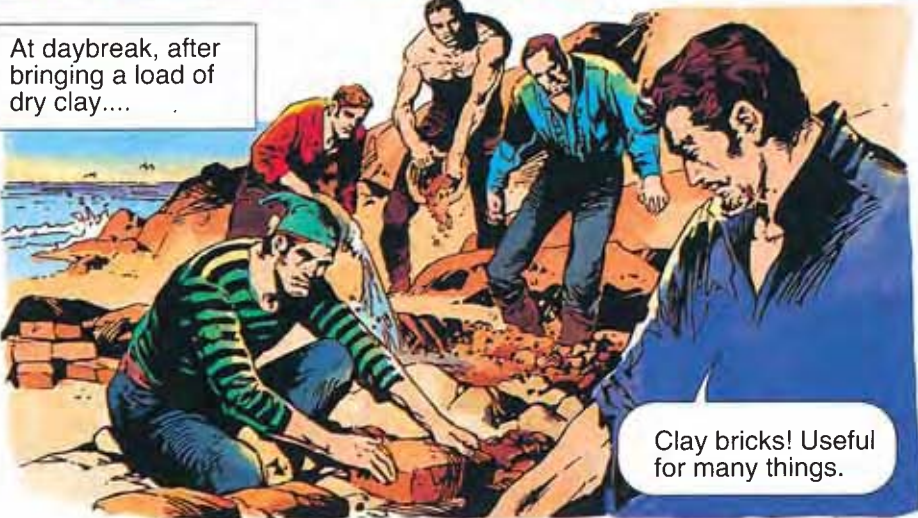
And the whole place Lincoln Island, for the great President back home!

Back at camp....



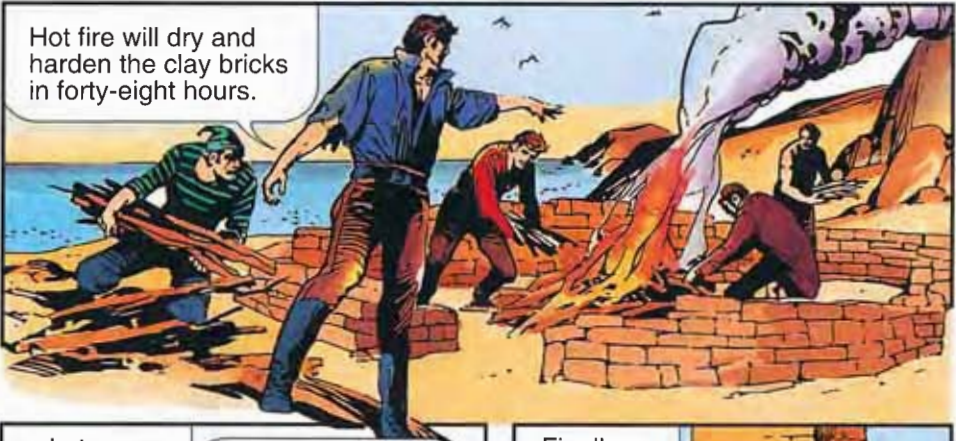
I collected these minerals on the way...iron ore, limestone, coal lumps. Last, clay, which we'll use tomorrow.

At daybreak, after bringing a load of dry clay....



Clay bricks! Useful for many things.

Hot fire will dry and harden the clay bricks in forty-eight hours.

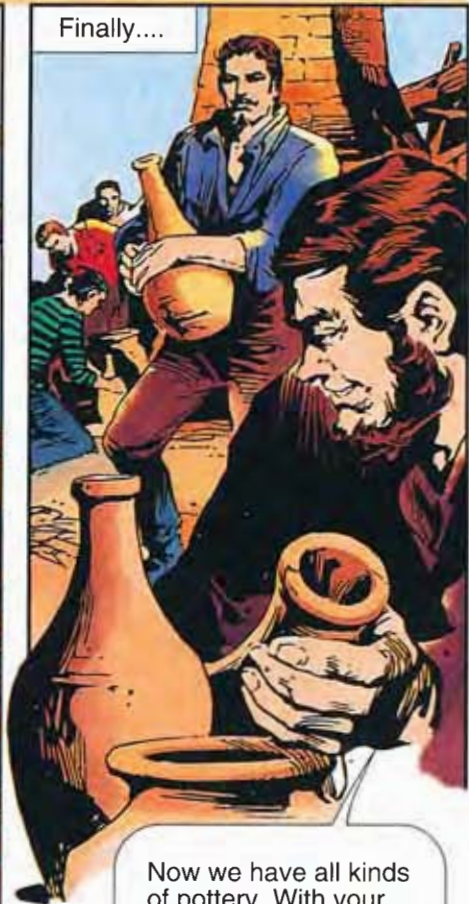


Later....

There! Now to make pottery and harden it in that kiln.



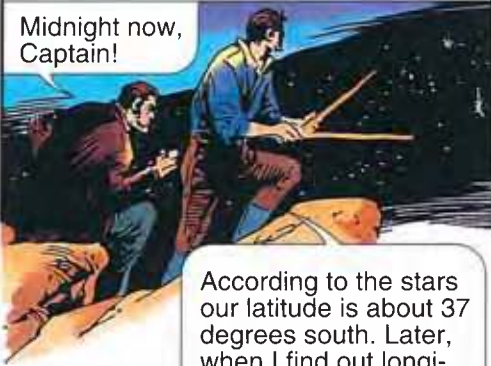
Finally....



Now we have all kinds of pottery. With your scientific know-how, Captain Harding, we'll soon live comfortably.

That night, Harding undertook another important job....

Midnight now, Captain!



According to the stars our latitude is about 37 degrees south. Later, when I find out longitude, we'll know exactly where this island is.

Next day at noon....

Five o'clock, Captain.



Your watch is set for American time back home. Knowing the city of Washington's longitude, I can simply subtract certain numbers and it comes out about 153 degrees west longitude.

Our Abraham Lincoln Island is in an empty stretch of ocean, 1800 miles from New Zealand and 5000 miles from South America. The middle of nowhere!



The engineer next called for a seal hunt....

We got two of them. Good food!



But Captain Harding also said the seals would help us make iron! I wonder how?

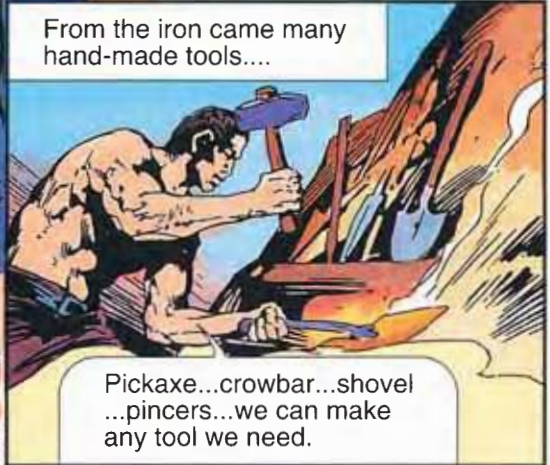


The answer came
after the seals were
skinned....



Work that sealskin
bellows hard, Neb. The
air-blast makes the coal
fire hotter...and see?
Melted iron is
coming out.

From the iron came many
hand-made tools....



Pickaxe...crowbar...shovel
...pincers...we can make
any tool we need.

One day, during a hunt at
Lake Ulysses Grant....

That dugong
seized your dog
in his jaws!



Poor Top!
That's the end
of him.

But surprisingly....

Look, Captain! Top was somehow flung out of the water, safe and sound!



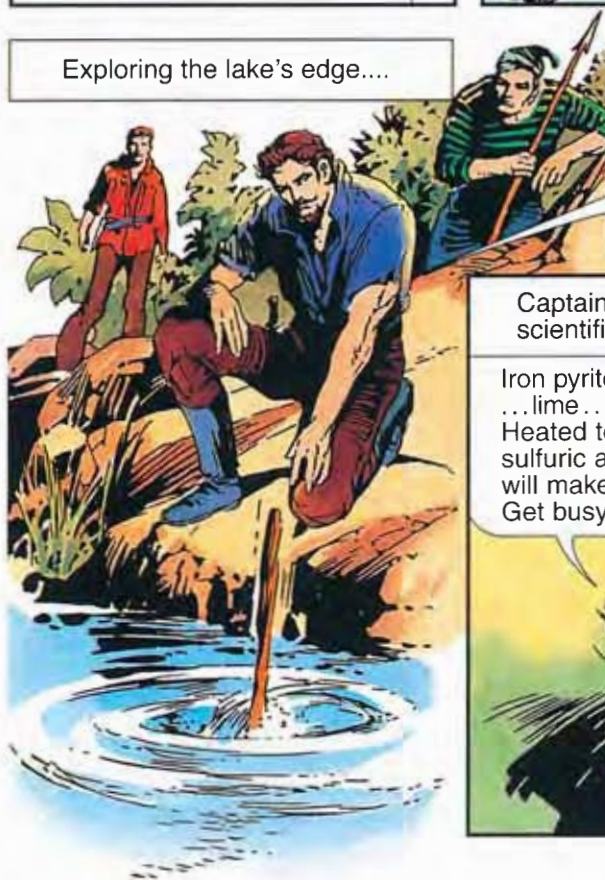
Amazing! Another part of the mystery of this island.

Something killed the dugong too. We'll drag it home for food.



Is some unknown power helping us when we have trouble?

Exploring the lake's edge....



The lake water pours into this hole and travels into the sea. If we lower the water level of the lake three feet, we'll find a big cave system.

Captain Harding outlined another scientific job....

Iron pyrites ... fat from the dugong ... lime ... soda ash from seaweeds. Heated together they'll make sulfuric acid. That plus saltpeter will make szotic or nitric acid. Get busy.



Days later....

Stand back!
Mixing nitric
acid and glycer-
ine from dugong
fat produces
nitroglycerine,
a powerful
explosive.

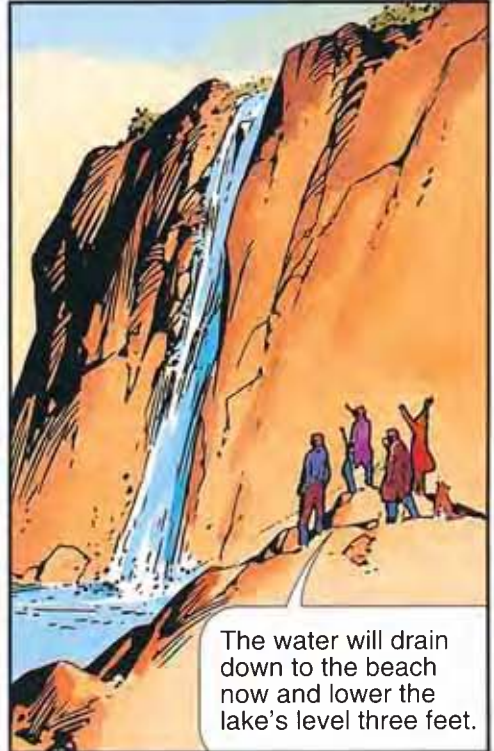


Back at the lake but at the
other end....



Now to place the nitroglyc-
erine in that hollow you
dug out, Pencroft. Then
I'll attach a fuse.

It worked!
The explosion
blasted the
rock wide open.



The water will drain
down to the beach
now and lower the
lake's level three feet.

Then, where the water used to flow out of the small hole....



That hole is high and dry now. And we can chop our way into a large cave system.

Look, master!
A giant room
of rock.



After exploring a mile through winding passages....



Good! We'll make our new home here, safe from storms, cold weather, and wild animals.

At one side....



A deep pit like a well! And Top is all excited.

Hmm! I can't see bottom but I hear water lapping below. I wonder if this is a clue to our big mystery?



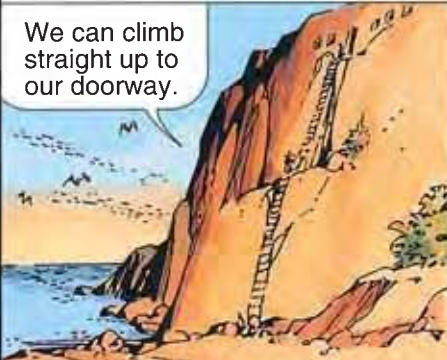
Before the marooned men moved in....



Luckily that wall is thin. Chop out five windows and a door that will let us enter easily.

Rope ladders of tough vines were made and soon....

We can climb straight up to our doorway.



Won't take long to move all our goods into our new home.

Inside....

These brick walls will divide the cave into rooms.



It'll be like a real home!

Lighting was needed... and Captain Harding again came through.



Sulfuric acid...seal fat ...lime...boiled together to produce wax... and we have candles.

After settling comfortably with home-made furniture....



A haircut, Neb, my friend! I sure need it.

One day, an important find....



Look, men! I found a grain of corn caught in my clothes. We can start a garden.

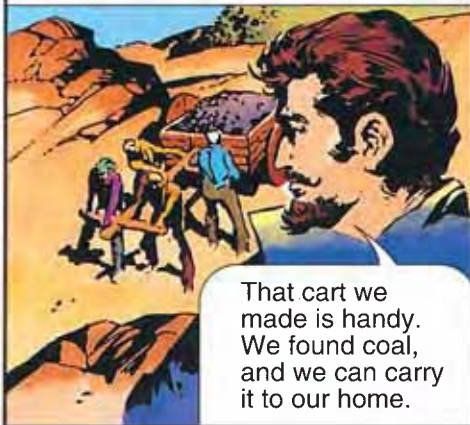
In rich soil near
Granite House....

If that grain of
corn grows, we
will have a
cornfield in
time.



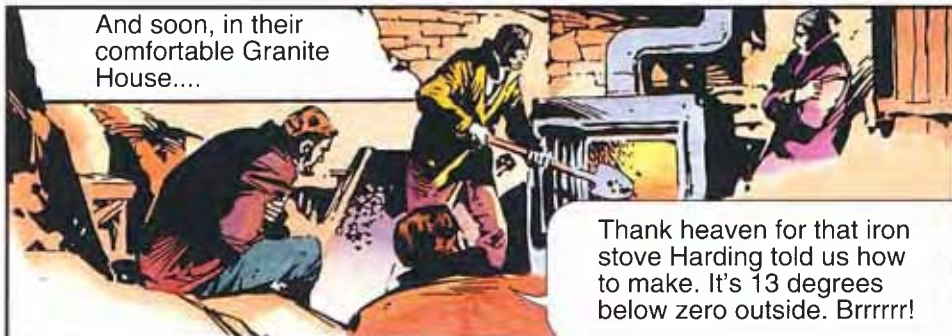
And then we'll
make corn-
bread!

After the men built something
else under the captain's orders....



That cart we
made is handy.
We found coal,
and we can carry
it to our home.

And soon, in their
comfortable Granite
House....



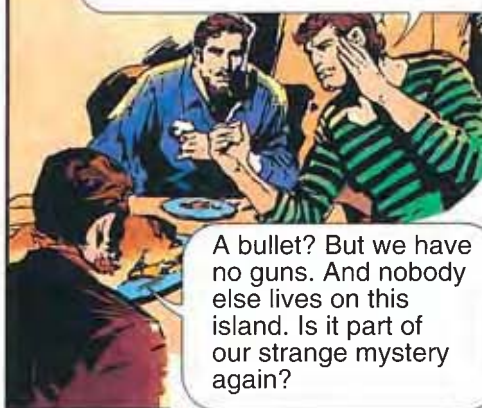
Thank heaven for that iron
stove Harding told us how
to make. It's 13 degrees
below zero outside. Brrrrrr!

Yet the date is July 4th! The sum-
mer months above the equator
are the winter months down here
in the southern hemisphere.



One day as they ate a wild pig,
Pencroft gave a yelp and....

Look what was in the meat!



A bullet? But we have
no guns. And nobody
else lives on this
island. Is it part of
our strange mystery
again?

As the warmer weather came, Harding let the sailor build a canoe with help from the others.



It'll be done in five days.

And the sixth day....



It's time we explored more of the island's shore.

Hours later, they came on a surprise.

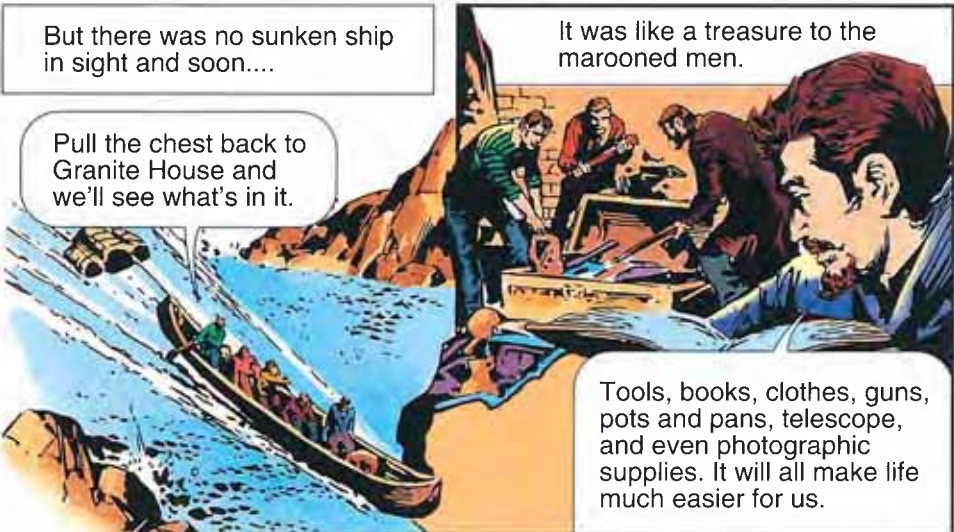
What's that?



A seaman's chest, kept afloat by two empty barrels. Was there a shipwreck here?

But there was no sunken ship in sight and soon....

Pull the chest back to Granite House and we'll see what's in it.



It was like a treasure to the marooned men.

Tools, books, clothes, guns, pots and pans, telescope, and even photographic supplies. It will all make life much easier for us.

But they still had to find food themselves, and one day....



Suddenly, a huge killer beast sprang at Herbert....



But a shot did ring out....



During another hunt for game....



Another surprise....



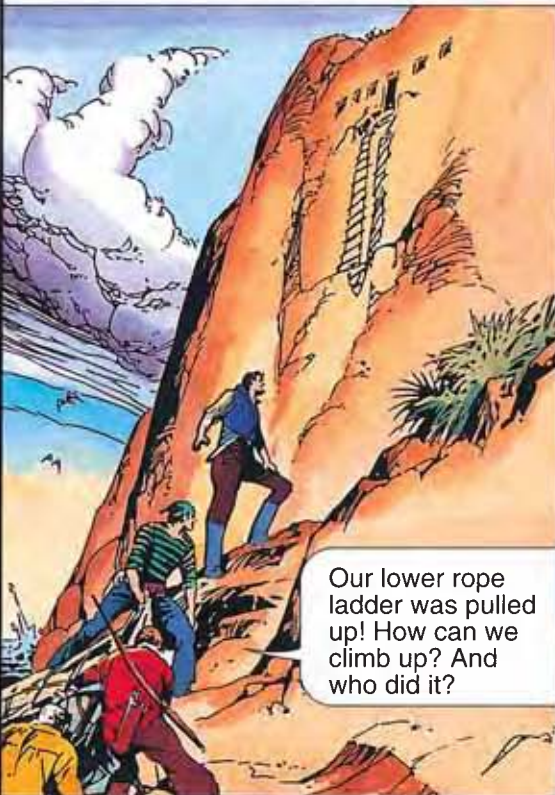
It's our own "shipwreck"—our balloon! What a find! We can use the strong cloth of the gasbag to make new clothes.

After all hands dragged it free and carried it to the shore....



Whew! That was hard work. But we have got it stored away safely, until we can carry it to our home.

Upon their return another surprise....



Our lower rope ladder was pulled up! How can we climb up? And who did it?

Herbert shot an arrow and....



Now we can pull the ladder down...oh, no! An arm reached out to pull the ladder into the doorway! It's an ape's hairy arm!

The unhappy men could not enter their home, but suddenly....



Aha! Something inside scared those apes, and they're running away.

While the men were too excited to notice, a strange thing happened....



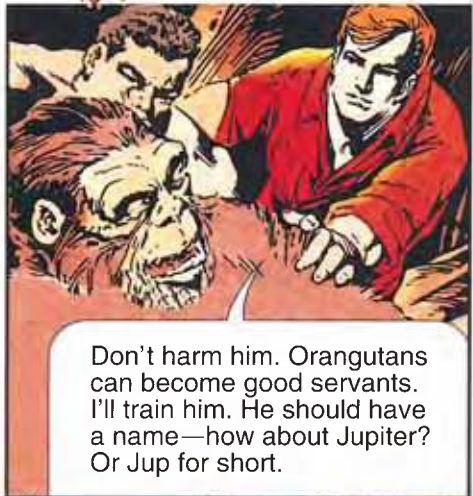
Hallo! The lower ladder just came down. How did it happen?

Soon, inside their rock-walled home....



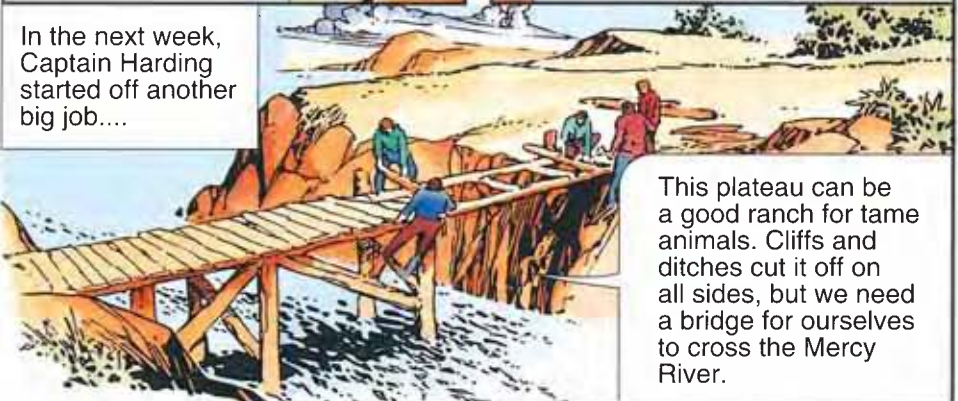
Those hairy devils half wrecked the place.

One of them was still hiding—got him!

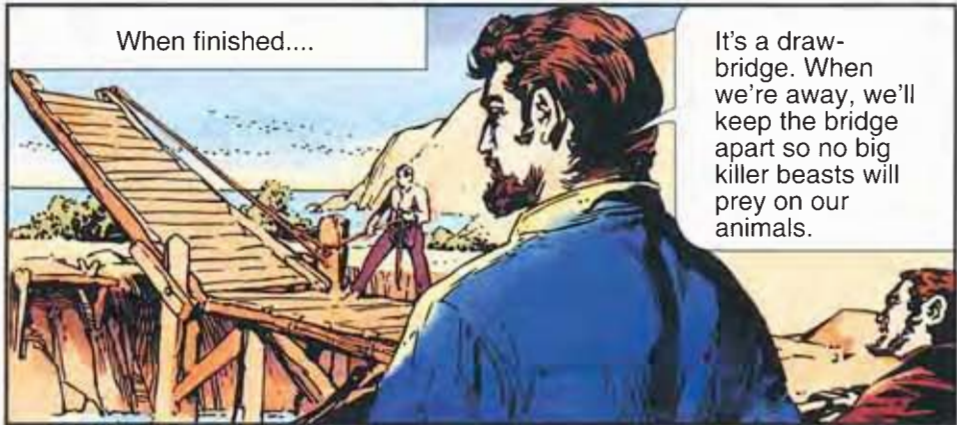


Don't harm him. Orangutans can become good servants. I'll train him. He should have a name—how about Jupiter? Or Jup for short.

In the next week, Captain Harding started off another big job....



This plateau can be a good ranch for tame animals. Cliffs and ditches cut it off on all sides, but we need a bridge for ourselves to cross the Mercy River.



The heavy cotton cloth proved a blessing....



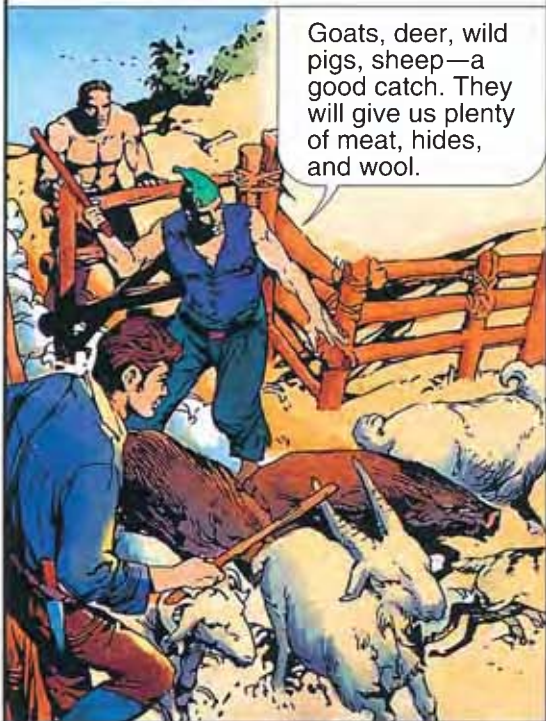
We can all wear new, clean clothes now. And fresh bedsheets for sleeping. We're getting real civilized, eh?

They even had a servant now....



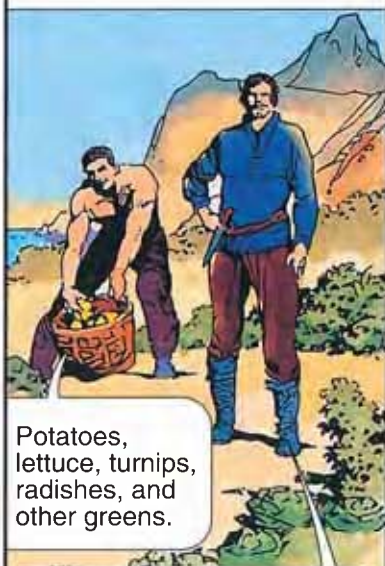
In India, they often train orang-utans to wait on the table. They're quite intelligent. More soup, Jup!

Round-up time came for their corral....



Goats, deer, wild pigs, sheep—a good catch. They will give us plenty of meat, hides, and wool.

Their garden was also growing well with many crops....



Potatoes, lettuce, turnips, radishes, and other greens.

And all from those seeds we found in that floating chest. We'll eat very well.



All the men admired Captain Harding, Jack Pencroft the most.



The Captain just mixed chemicals under heat and presto—we have glass! By glory, there isn't any miracle he can't do. He gave us fire, bricks, iron, explosives, and all the rest!

One day, Captain Harding announced something exciting.

I just remembered. There is another island about 150 miles to the northeast, Tabor Island. We could visit it if we had a boat bigger than our canoe, like a regular sailship.



And work was begun with Harding's plans and Pencroft's boat-making skill.



How long will it take, Pencroft?

A couple of months, Captain, if I keep the crew working hard.

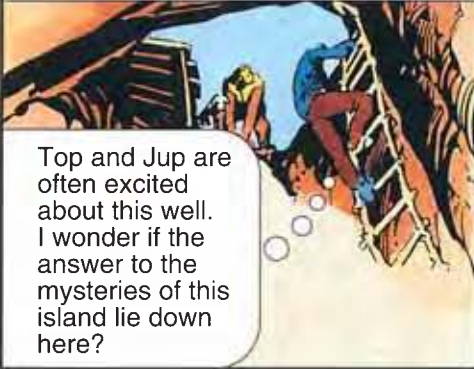
Pencroft was rewarded one day, when a hunting party returned....



We found wild tobacco plants. You can smoke all you want.

Heaven be praised! This makes living worthwhile.

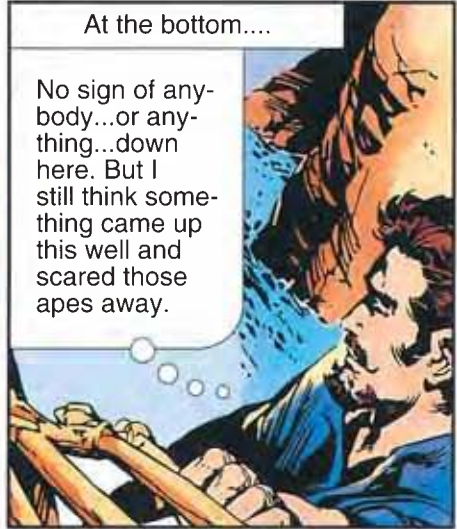
One day when the others were all away from Granite House, Captain Harding used the old rope ladders and....



Top and Jup are often excited about this well. I wonder if the answer to the mysteries of this island lie down here?

At the bottom....

No sign of anybody...or anything...down here. But I still think something came up this well and scared those apes away.



In August, during the winter when a window was opened for air....

Loud sounds from the poultry yard! Like wild beasts attacking our tame birds. Did someone leave the bridge closed?



I-I did, Captain! A stupid mistake.

Soon, they were all at the poultry grounds, fighting wild beasts.



Foxes after our birds! Jaguars too. Drive them away!

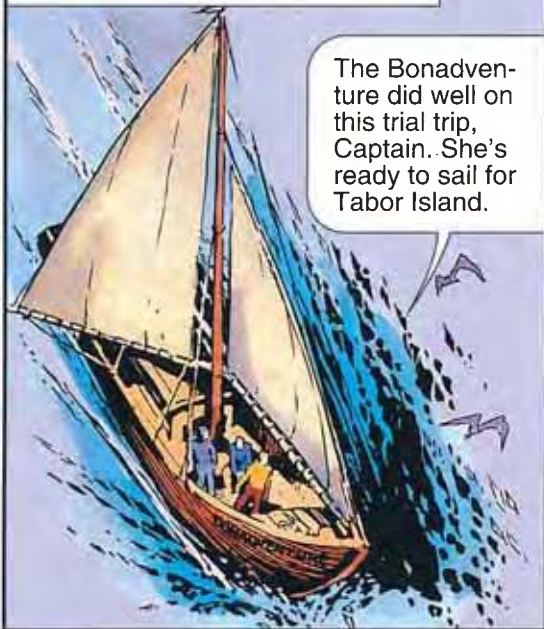
After the killer beasts
were driven off....

Anybody hurt?



Only poor Jup, Captain! He
fought as hard as any of us
did. We'll take him home and
nurse him back to health.

When spring—in October—came
again, their ship was finished.



The Bonadventure
did well on
this trial trip,
Captain. She's
ready to sail for
Tabor Island.

But Captain Harding
was worried....

Tabor is nothing but
a small, lifeless island.
Why should we risk
our lives to visit it?
Not a soul could
live there.



But Captain...oh,
what's the use? You
keep saying no.

Suddenly, something
was seen in the water,
and....



A sealed bottle float-
ing by! And there's a
message inside.



m! Looks like
I'll get your wish
...I sail to Tabor
Island after all, Pen-
roft! A shipwrecked
man is there.

Captain Harding and Neb stayed behind, while Jack Pencroft, Herbert Brown, and Gideon Spilett sailed for Tabor Island.

Farewell and good luck!

Our first separation in fifteen months! But they should return in one week... if all goes well.

About forty-eight hours later....

Land ahoy! From a distance, Tabor Island looked like no more than six miles long.

Now to find that survivor.

They came first upon signs that someone lived there.

A garden! We can take some vegetables along for their seeds!

And look—tame pigs, big fat ones. We ought to catch a few.

Their hunt continued and later....

This old hut hasn't been lived in for years. Where is the man?



Guess we have to split up and keep searching for him.

On their way, the sailor and reporter stopped to capture pigs....

No sense leaving these fat porkers to go to waste.



Wait... I hear Herbert yelling!

H-e-l-p!

Rushing toward the sound....

Is it an ape?
We'll tie him up.



Th-this wild creature attacked me.



He's not a wild ape. He is the shipwrecked sailor. He won't, or can't even talk.

On the return trip, the Bonadventure met trouble.

A bad storm! It'll take us days to get back to Lincoln Island...if we're lucky to make it.



Even when they finally reached their home island....

How can we see to sail close without smashing up?



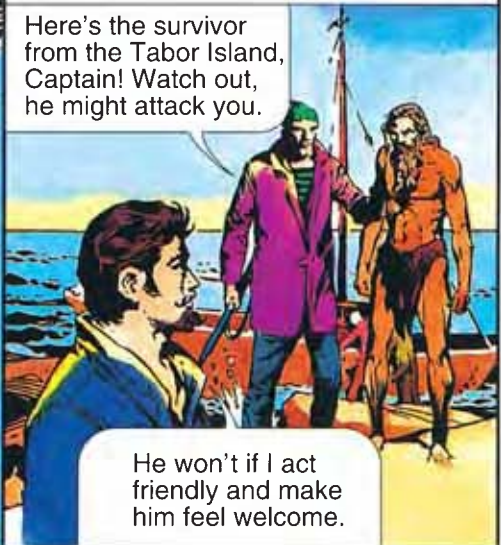
Suddenly....



Look! A big fire! Captain Harding and Neb made it to guide us safely into our cove.

When dawn arrived....

Here's the survivor from the Tabor Island, Captain! Watch out, he might attack you.



He won't if I act friendly and make him feel welcome.

Captain Harding
then tried an
experiment....

Don't chase him.
Let's see if he wants
to run away.



He started to,
but stopped!
I think he trusts
us and will stay.

In the following days,
the stranger joined
them in their work,
but kept silent until
one day....

Who are you
people?



Well, that's the
first time you
spoke. We are
Americans,
shipwrecked on
this island. And
who are you,
sir?

The stranger an-
swered bitterly.



Why did you drag me
away from my island?
I'm not fit to live
with honest men like
you. I'm a criminal,
a murderer, an evil
man! You must let
me go to live alone.

He'll never
come back.



Yes, he will. Wait and
see. The poor fellow
has to think things
over. He has lived a
wicked life. But he'll
realize we are his
friends.

Another amazing machine was built by the men under the clever engineer's directions.



Our windmill will grind up flour for us.

Here's our first flour for baking bread!



Ah, bread! The staff of life! I missed it almost as much as smoking my pipe.



As the men worked at the corral one day, danger arose....



Help!

Another jaguar attacking Herbert!

But another figure appeared, and....

The stranger. He saved my life!



You are wounded. Stay and we'll take care of you.



I'll stay, but not in your home. Let me live alone here at the corral. I'll guard your stock from harm.

Time passed. Then, one night, the stranger came to Granite House.



Back in 1854, the steam-yacht "Duncan" sailed to Australia with Lord Glenvaran of Scotland. I had been left there by a shipwreck and planned to get hold of his ship, to use it for piracy....



Gentlemen, it is time to tell my story. My name is Ayrton.

A terrible tale unfolded of killing and piracy on the high sea, all planned by Ayrton, until finally he was caught and left on Tabor Island....

We are marooning you here, Ayrton, for your many crimes. You have supplies to live. You will stay here till you die, all alone. Farewell, wicked man!



That was twelve years ago. I built a hut, but after years of terrible loneliness, I went mad! That's the way you found me.



What you did in the past is done with. We have nothing against you. Live with us, Ayrton.



No, Captain Harding. Not yet. Let me stay alone at the corral for a while.

Harding asked one more question and oddly....

But I never put any message in a bottle!



What? But who did for him? Hmm ...it's another part of the strange mystery about this island...and even Tabor Island!

The captain's next idea really surprised the men.

I made the chemicals to run this battery and produce electricity. Now we can string iron wires to the corral's hut and send messages back and forth with Ayrton.



Our own telegraph system! Wonderful, Captain!

When all was ready for the first test....

A-r-e y-o-u t-h-e-r-e
A-y-r-t-o-n?



Y-e-s C-a-p-t-a-i-n!

The photography set found in the ship-wrecked chest was finally used too.



I'll snap a few views of our island.

But they all thought the next picture was the best....



Ayrton took this for us. Our whole group of survivors. Jup looks funny!

But the puzzling riddle about the island kept building up....



Why, we've forgotten to thank you and Neb, Captain, for lighting that fire that guided the Bonadventure to shore that night.

We didn't light any fire! Somebody else did... but who?

And finally, Harding talked it over with the others.



How was I saved from drowning that first week, and placed safely ashore? What flung Top out of the water and killed the dugong? How did a bullet get into the wild pig we ate?

Where did that "shipwrecked" chest full of goods come from so nicely? Who chased those apes out of Granite House and tossed down our rope ladder? How could we find a message in a bottle from Tabor Island that Ayrton never wrote?



Lastly, who made that fire that guided the Bonadventure to safe harbor? All of these strange events point to some mysterious person who helped us all along! Who is he and where is he?



Nobody had the answers. Some days later, as Harding used the chest's telescope to scan the sea....



A sailing ship coming here! Is it the "Duncan?" If they found Ayrton missing from Tabor Island, they would look here.

When Ayrton was called.

No, Captain. It isn't the Duncan. And it carries a black flag!



Then it's a pirate ship!

And before long....



They fired a cannonball at us. They must have seen us with their telescope.

Night is coming. I'll swim out to the ship and see how many pirates are aboard.



Later, after dark....



I'll creep up on deck. The pirates must be asleep.

I counted four cannons and dozens of pirates. I'll slip this pistol away from one man, then find the gunpowder below.



Ayrton was suddenly surprised....

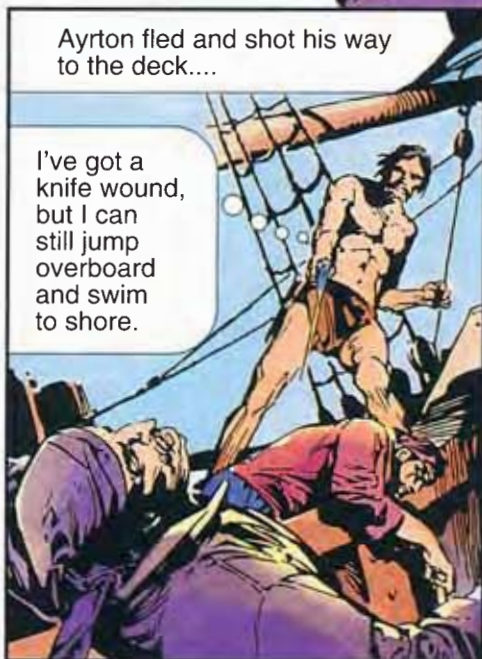
One shot and the ship blows up. I'll die too but my life isn't important. Ohh!



Stop! What are you doing here?

Ayrton fled and shot his way to the deck....

I've got a knife wound, but I can still jump overboard and swim to shore.



When the brave man reported the bad news to his friends....

Four cannons and fifty men, sir!



Six of us against fifty. We'll have to fight for our lives against so many.

Swiftly, Captain Harding formed a plan for his men.



Spilett and Neb, you guard the Mercy River. Ayrton and Pencroft will guard the small island nearest the ship. Herbert and I will be in hiding among the rocks here. By morning they'll attack.

On the tiny island, Ayrton and Pencroft saw action first.



Ah, we got two of the devils.

Seven pirates rowing to shore. Fire!

A cannonball boomed.



Only knocked chips off this rock. We're safe.

The pirates next tried to row up the Mercy River, and again....



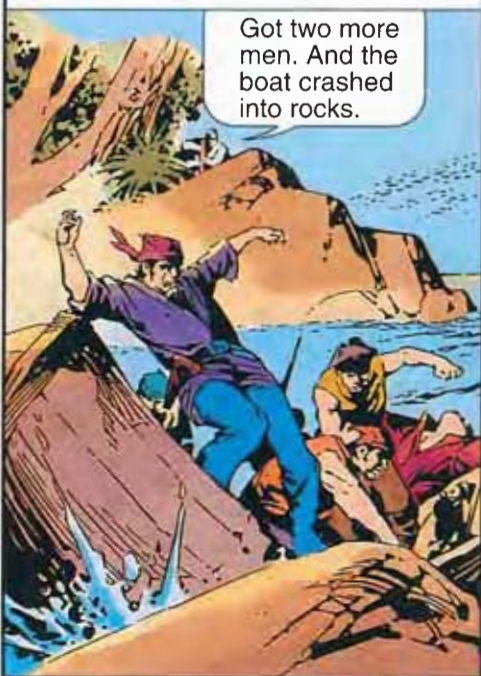
Aim, good, Neb...one pirate!

Two pirates, Mr. Spilett! That'll stop them.

That boat went back to the pirate ship. But two more boats are leaving. Twelve pirates in one, eight in the other!



The boat with eight men again tried to enter the Mercy River, but....



Got two more men. And the boat crashed into rocks.



The other six pirates are walking up the river. Don't waste a shot, Neb. The range is too long. We can hunt them down later.

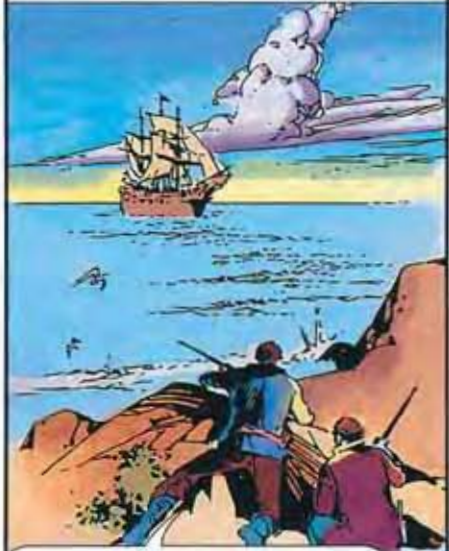
Meanwhile, as the other boat reached the island, and the pirates jumped ashore....

Ready, Aryton?
Fire!



Yipes! Have they got
an army here? Back to
the ship...hurry!

But now, the angry pirate
captain tried a new trick.



Look! They raised the anchor.
The ship is drifting close to
us. They're going to bomb
us with their cannon!

The men ran for the
shelter of Granite House,
but a moment later....

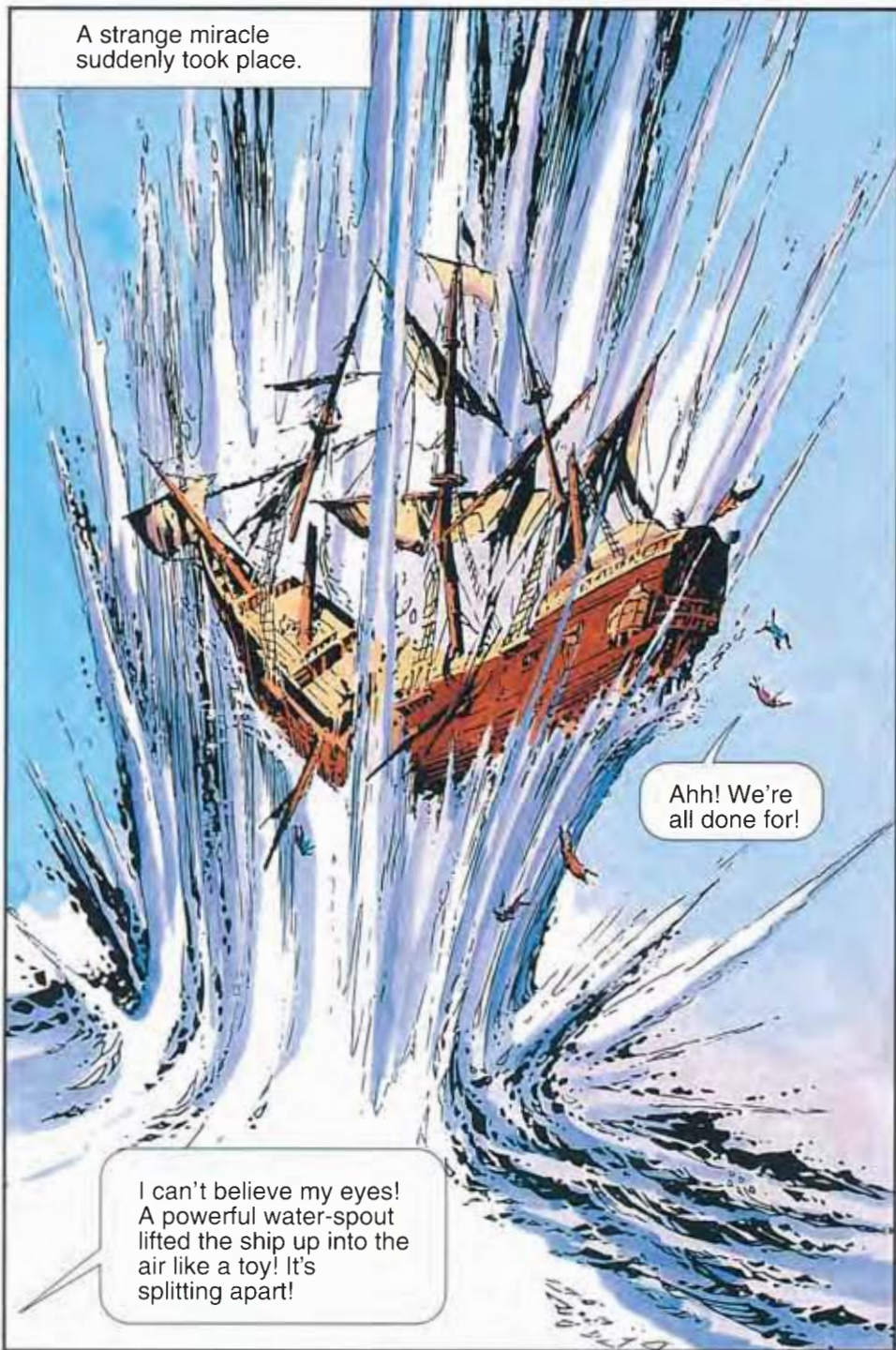


Good heavens!
A lucky hit smash-
ed our door down.
Now the pirates
can come up here
and trap us!

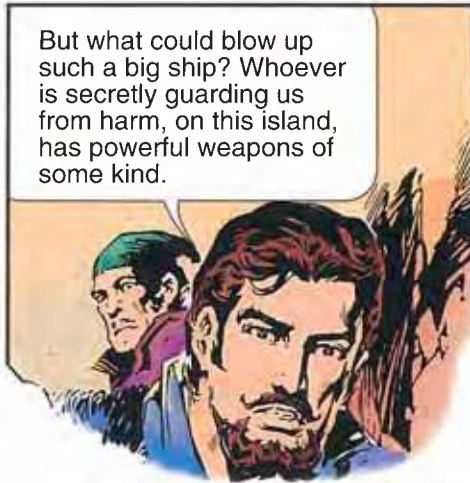
A strange miracle
suddenly took place.

Ahh! We're
all done for!

I can't believe my eyes!
A powerful water-spout
lifted the ship up into the
air like a toy! It's
splitting apart!



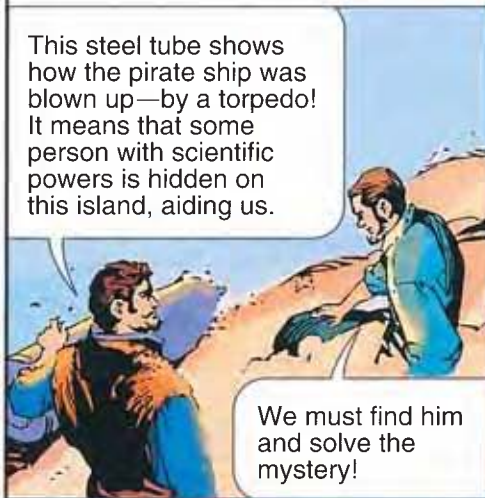
The strange mystery of the island again puzzled Captain Harding.



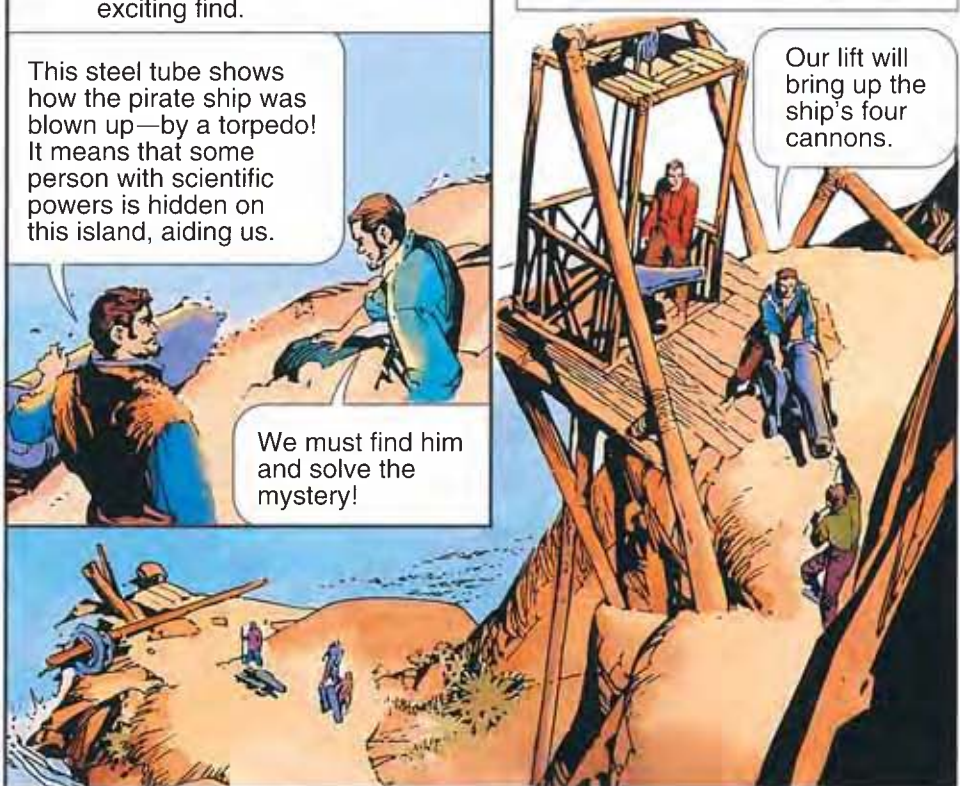
But thankful for being saved, the men were soon at work....



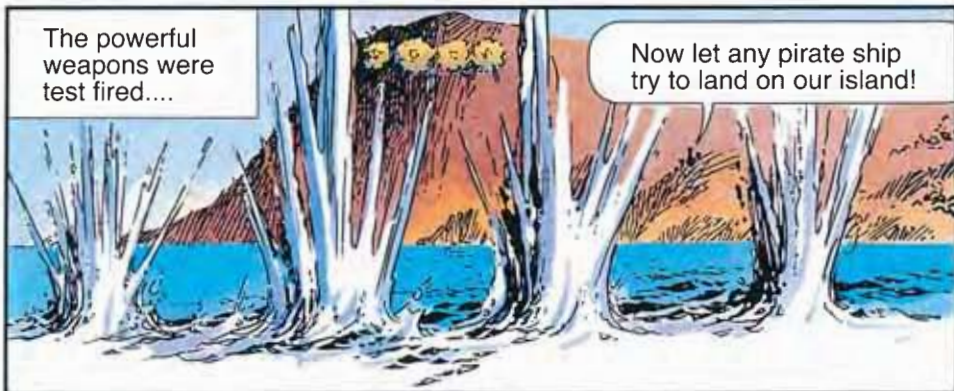
Captain Harding made an exciting find.



But first, for their protection....



The powerful weapons were test fired....



Now let any pirate ship try to land on our island!

One problem was left....

Master, don't forget about those six pirates who escaped at the Mercy River. Should we hunt them down?



Why attack them unless they attack us first?

In November, when the daily telegraph message to the corral was not answered for the first time....



We left Neb behind in Granite House. Come on, to the corral. Why didn't Ayrtton answer?

Here's the answer, Captain. Somebody pulled up this post and broke the wires.



It must be those pirates! Watch for them.

Suddenly, at the corral gate, a shot came from the pirates' hiding spot....

Ohh!



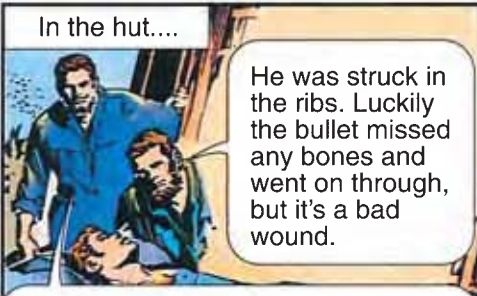
Herbert was shot! Get him inside the hut...hurry!

But Captain Harding first rushed to where the shot came from, and....



You killers! I'll get one of you, even if the other one escapes.

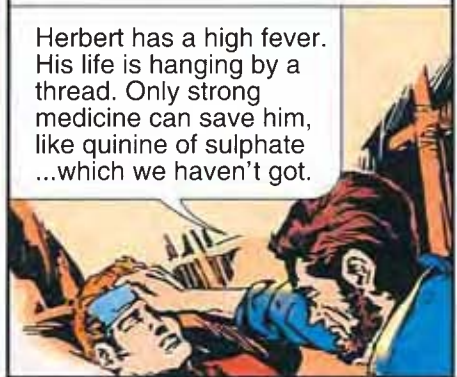
In the hut....



He was struck in the ribs. Luckily the bullet missed any bones and went on through, but it's a bad wound.

We'll have to stay here and nurse him. I hope we can save his life. As for Ayrton, the pirates must have killed him. Poor fellow!

After a day and a night....



Herbert has a high fever. His life is hanging by a thread. Only strong medicine can save him, like quinine of sulphate ...which we haven't got.

But the next morning, lying on the table....



Great heavens! The medicine we need left here by our unknown friend! This will stop poor Herbert's fever!

Meanwhile, Jup the orangutan arrived from Granite House.



Neb must have sent him. A message is tied around his neck in a bag.



Those blackhearted men can wreck things here. Herbert is well enough now to travel. Let's go, men!

But they were too late.



The pirates are gone. They burned down the poultry pens. All ruined!

At least you're safe, Neb.

A difficult hunt was carried on for the following weeks, without success.



No sign of the pirates. Wait ...a light in the corral hut! But we left it dark.

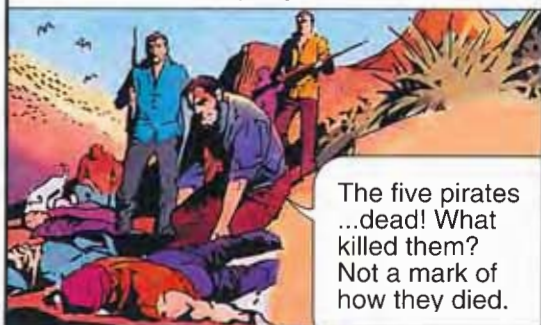
Inside....



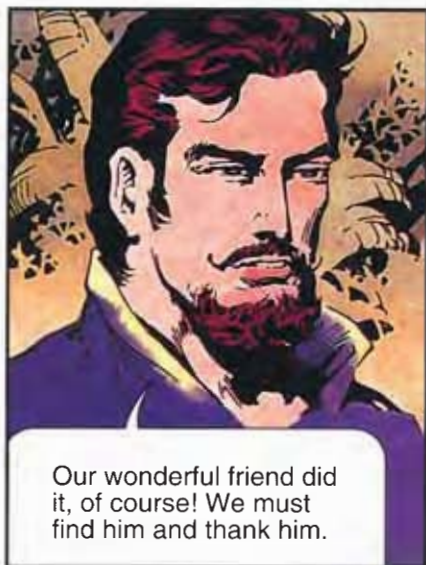
Ayrton! We thought the pirates had killed you.

I escaped from them. But they will kill you all unless you hunt them down.

Soon after, Top came barking and led the party to where....



The five pirates ...dead! What killed them? Not a mark of how they died.



Our wonderful friend did it, of course! We must find him and thank him.

They began a long hunt all over the island....



Nobody in this cave.

Onward! We must find our friend. The mystery is driving us crazy.

But they had no luck and returned to Granite House, where they had a party on March 25, 1868....

To the third anniversary of our landing on Lincoln Island!

This thought made Captain Harding think hard about escaping from their island prison....

We need a bigger ship than the Bonadventure to cross the ocean and reach America. How long to build a ship of 250-300 tons, Pencroft?

Hard to believe we've been marooned here for three years.

Oh, I'd say about seven or eight months, Captain...if we work real hard.

By May 25....

The keel and outer hull are almost done. We'll keep on working long hours.

Months later on September 7, something worried Captain Harding.

Smoke coming out of the volcano at the top of Mount Franklin! Maybe that dead volcano is coming to life after centuries. Bad, bad!

One evening in October....



The bell signal for a telegraph message coming in! But Ayrton is here with us. Nobody is at the corral!

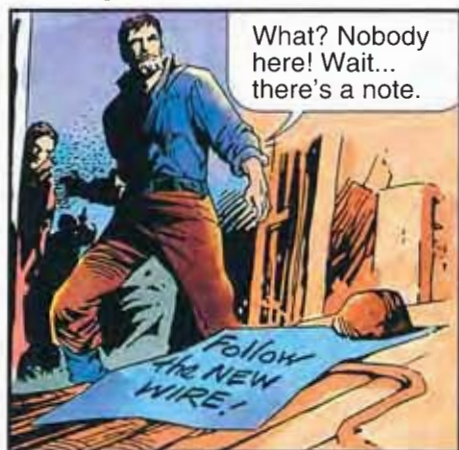
Moments later....

C-o-m-e t-o
t-h-e c-o-r-r-a-l



At last! It must be our unknown friend, who is going to show himself.

As they happily rushed to the corral's guard hut....



What? Nobody here! Wait... there's a note.

Outside....



Ah, a new wire was attached here, leading in another direction. Follow it!

After dark, following the wire a long ways....



The wire goes underwater here!

Looks like some big underwater cave. We'll have to wait for low tide.

When low tide came....

If we keep walking into that cave,
it'll be over our heads...but look!
A rowboat waiting here for us.



They entered a strange
underwater cave....

What is at the end
of this big long
tunnel?



An amazing sight
lay there....

Good heavens! A giant
submarine vessel. And
I know its name—
the Nautilus!



The hatchway is open, inviting us in. Come on.



In a room below....

Greetings, Captain Nemo! I know all about you from a book titled 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea.

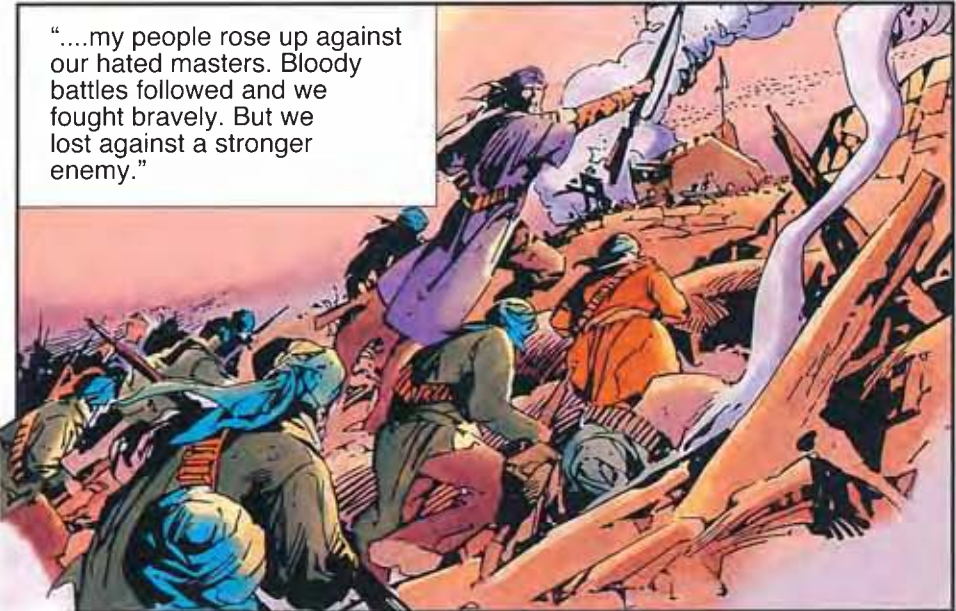


But that book did not tell who I really was. I will now tell you the whole story.



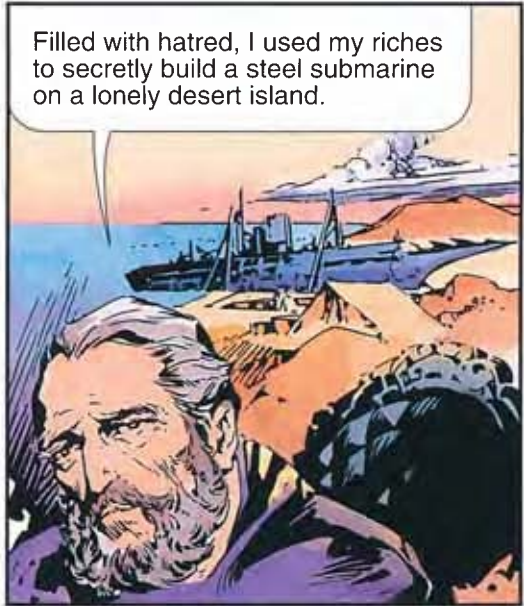
As a young man I was Prince Dakkar of India. I was happy with my beautiful wife and two children, until....

"....my people rose up against our hated masters. Bloody battles followed and we fought bravely. But we lost against a stronger enemy."





My wife and children were killed, by those bloody killers! I'll have revenge someday—revenge!

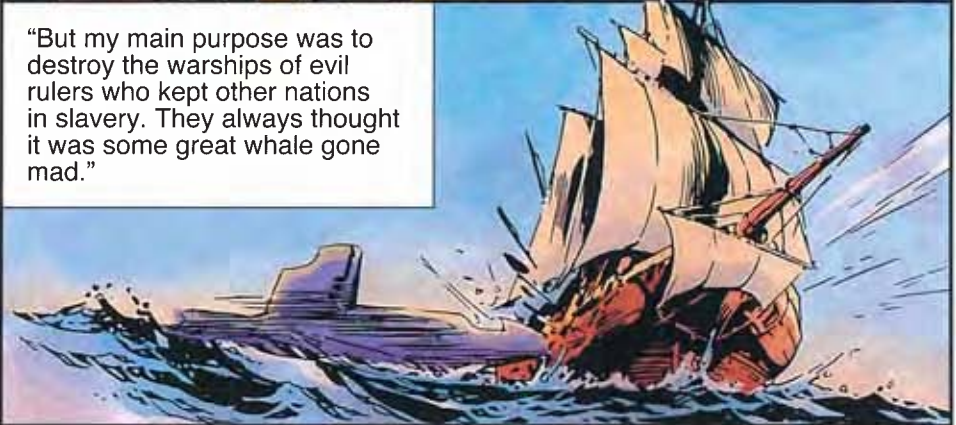


Filled with hatred, I used my riches to secretly build a steel submarine on a lonely desert island.

"Sailing the whole world under the sea, I found old sunken ships loaded with gold and jewelry. I became the richest man on earth."



"But my main purpose was to destroy the warships of evil rulers who kept other nations in slavery. They always thought it was some great whale gone mad."



The exciting story ended....

But now I am old. My faithful crew died off, one by one. Alone, I found this underwater cave to hide my sub in. When you men came to the island, I decided to help you without being seen.



Then it was you who saved me from drowning. Saved Top from the dugong. Drove the apes out of Granite House... and all the rest of it.



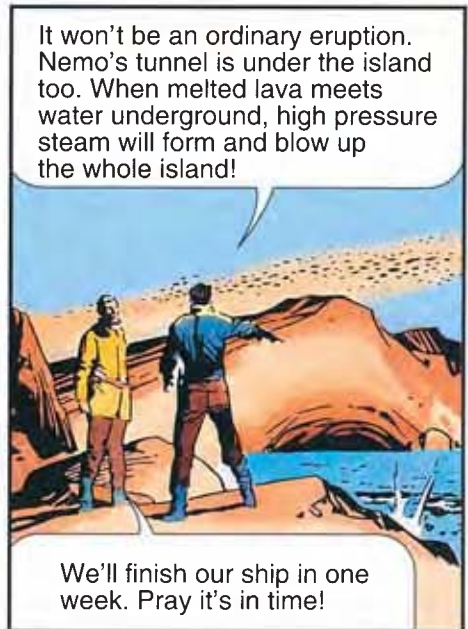
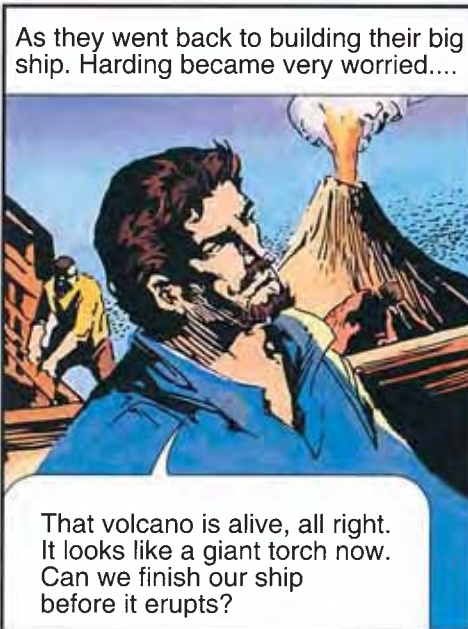
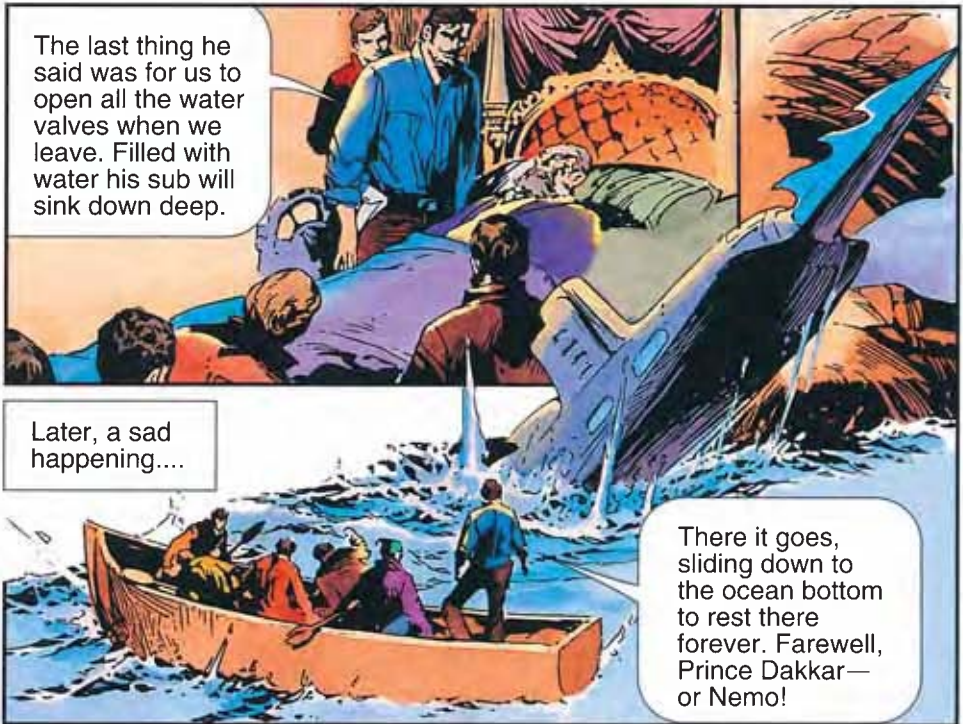
Yes. I was able to climb up that wall and secretly listen to all your plans. I kept watch over you all the time to save you from danger.

I shall die soon. But I want to leave you good men this chest.



A fortune in gold and jewels!

Next day, the great undersea adventurer died.



But the very next day, the eruption of the volcano happened, and Lincoln Island blew up!



The men barely had time to swim away....

That rock is our only hope to keep from drowning.



But our new ship is wrecked! How can we ever escape now and reach civilization?

But to their joy....

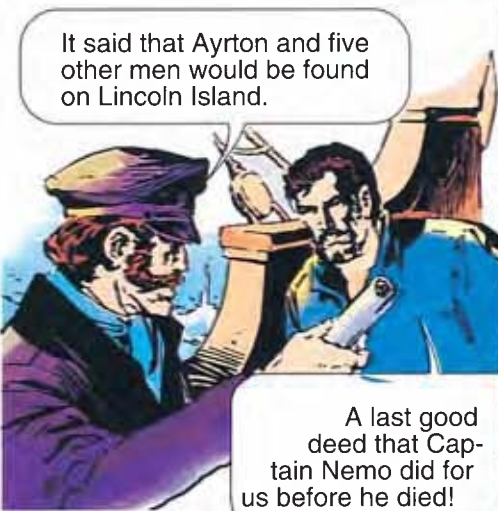


After being taken aboard....



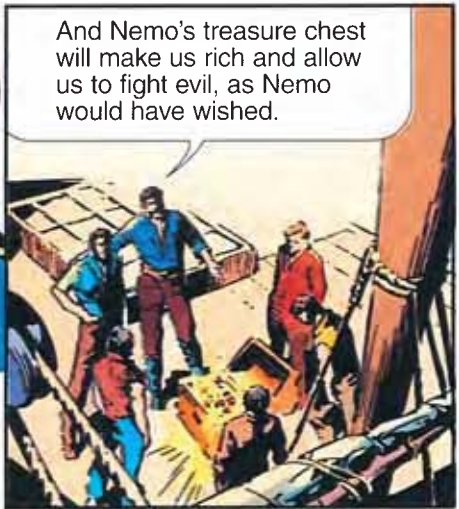
We decided you had suffered enough in exile, Ayrton. We came to take you back. We found Tabor Island deserted but we found a document.

It said that Ayrton and five other men would be found on Lincoln Island.



A last good deed that Captain Nemo did for us before he died!

And Nemo's treasure chest will make us rich and allow us to fight evil, as Nemo would have wished.



There's all that's left of Lincoln Island... a few rocks.



We'll never forget it. It was our home for over three long years.

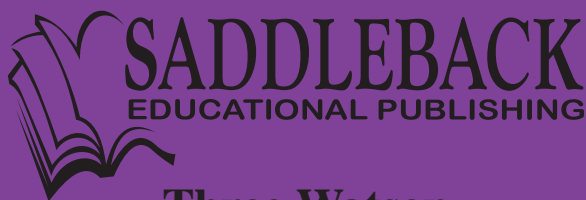


The Mysterious Island

*What is the mystery about this island
Jules Verne wrote about?*

How are the men stranded on it able to survive?
In this early science fiction thriller, the heroes
use science and natural resources of the
island to create a safe life.

However, as the men soon learn,
real mysteries— which they can't explain—
are connected to the island!



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